BLAM!

ON EARTH, AS IT IS
DICK FOREMAN
JOHN McCREA

UNTIL THE FAT LADY SINGS
NICK ABADZIS

A SINGLE ENGLISH ROSE
E.C. PERRIMAN

MISSION X
RORY LITTLE
RALPH ATKINSON

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SEEING AS HOW this is our first issue of 1989, we thought we'd have a quick look at how the Class of '88 is doing. Mark Buckingham, who showed us *The Wild Side of Life* in the C&W issue of *Heartbreak Hotel*, is now penciling *Hellblazer* for DC Comics and will shortly be taking over the art on Eclipse's *Miracleman*. Shane Oakley, who made his debut in the punk issue of *Heartbreak Hotel* and then cut loose in *BLAAM! 1* is now drawing *the* class-act comic, *Mister X*. Duncan Fegredo, whose graphic pyrotechnics lit up the preview issue of *BLAAM!*, has drawn a two-part *New Statesmen* story for Fleetway's *Crisis* and is lined up for a *Kid Eternity* mini-series for DC Comics. And, as we go to press we can reveal that John McCrea has just been signed to do a 12-part series for *Crisis*. Eddie fans needn't fear, though, because John has already finished the pencils for the third chapter of *On Earth, As It Is* (in which Eddie has a date with Gloria from accounts), which will appear in *BLAAM! 5*. Until next month then, as Neil Gaiman put it, "Stay cool, keep your shades clean and never lend out your comb."

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At first there was nothing.
All the images that once filled my mind were gone.
ANONIMAN 1989

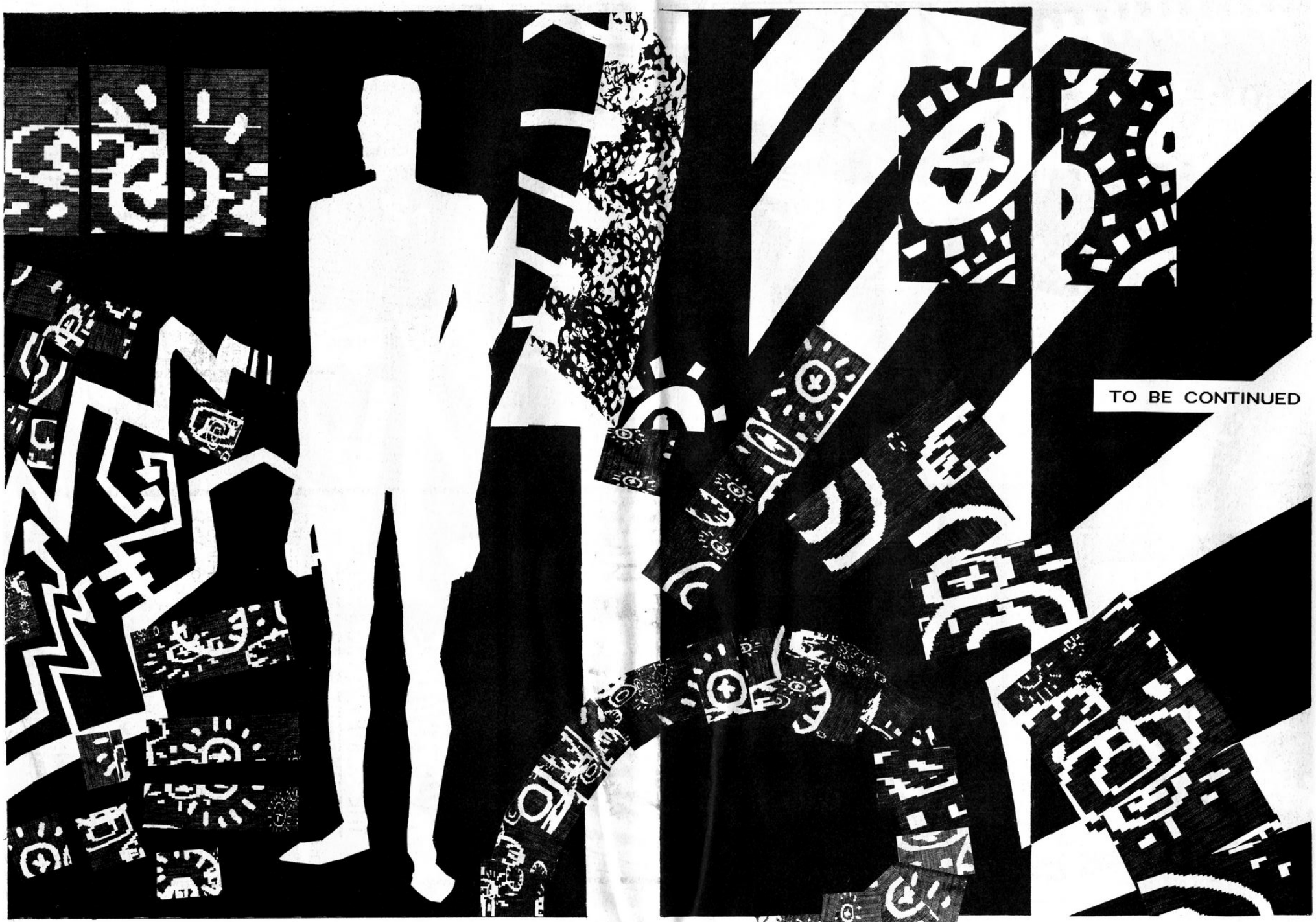
SINGLE ENGLISH ROSE

PART 3: PYRE

JAZ ?
JAZ !
I realised that probing this void for images was futile so I began to reach out for emotions, for sensations.
I began to feel their anger, their shame, their pride.
Emptiness followed and as I probed deeper I felt heat, I felt burning.
I was witnessing a process of disassembly, a cultural euthanasia,

The Reptillan must have picked up your scan frequencies, ignorant of your presence.
If not for my timely arrival, you would have ended up with more than just...

... A LUMP ON MY HEAD.
YOU'RE GATHERING QUITE A COLLECTION HERE.
Stable.
Of little concern.
HOW'S JAZ ?
YOUR BLOOD SAMPLE?
AND HIM ?
This assassin's mind must be probed...
... this puzzle must be solved.


TO BE CONTINUED

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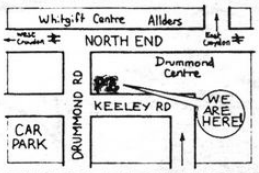

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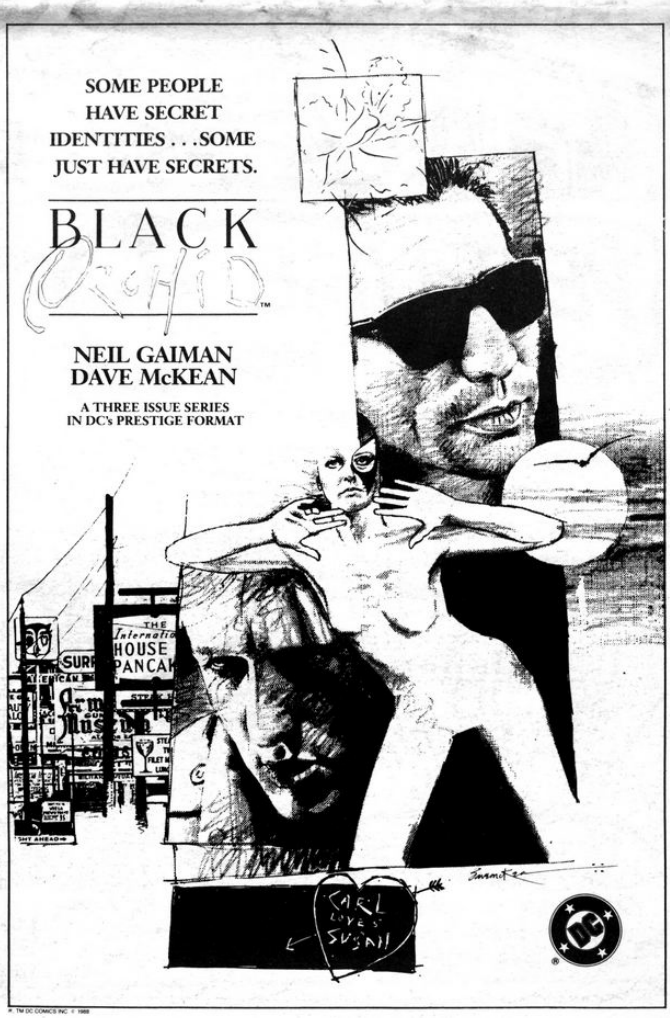

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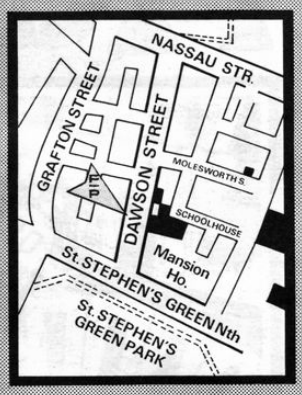

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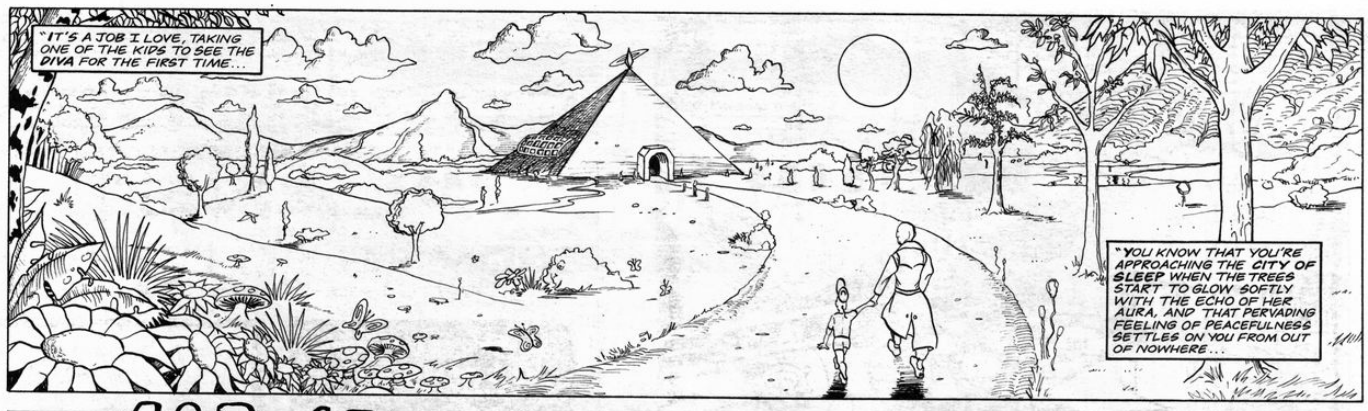
What's the last thing to go through a fly's brain before it hits the windscreen?

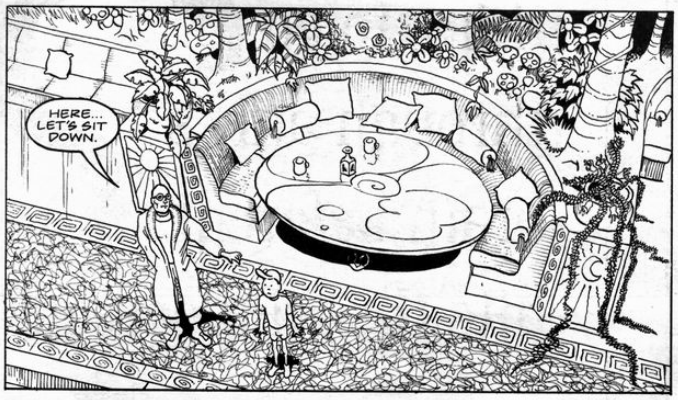
Its back legs.

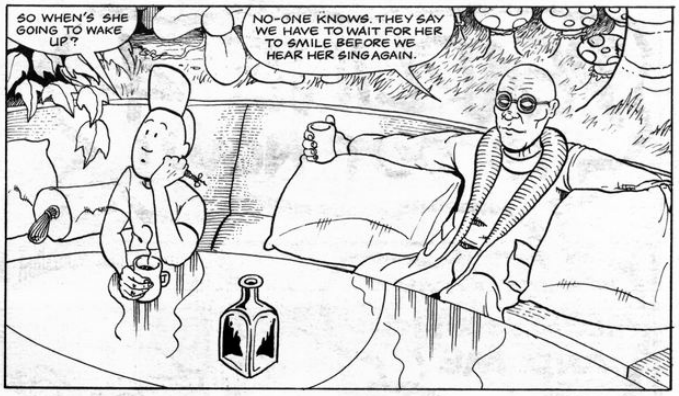
THE TRUTH

THE COMEDY MAGAZINE


"IT'S A JOB I LOVE, TAKING ONE OF THE KIDS TO SEE THE DIVA FOR THE FIRST TIME...
"YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE APPROACHING THE CITY OF SLEEP WHEN THE TREES START TO GLOW SOFTLY WITH THE ECHO OF HER AURA, AND THAT PERVADING FEELING OF PEACEFULNESS SETTLES ON YOU FROM OUT OF NOWHERE...

until the FAT LADY SINGS...
©NICK ABADZIS 1988
CARMEN
BIJOU
"EVER SINCE SHE SAT DOWN IN THAT CHAIR, GATHERED ALL HER TINY WOUNDS WITHIN HER, SHUT HER EYES AND WENT TO SLEEP ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, I'VE WAITED TO HEAR HER SING AGAIN. THE BOOKS SAY SHE BARELY BREATHES AND HASN'T MOVED OR UTTERED SO MUCH AS A MURMUR SINCE... WELL, SINCE I WAS A KID."
WOW.

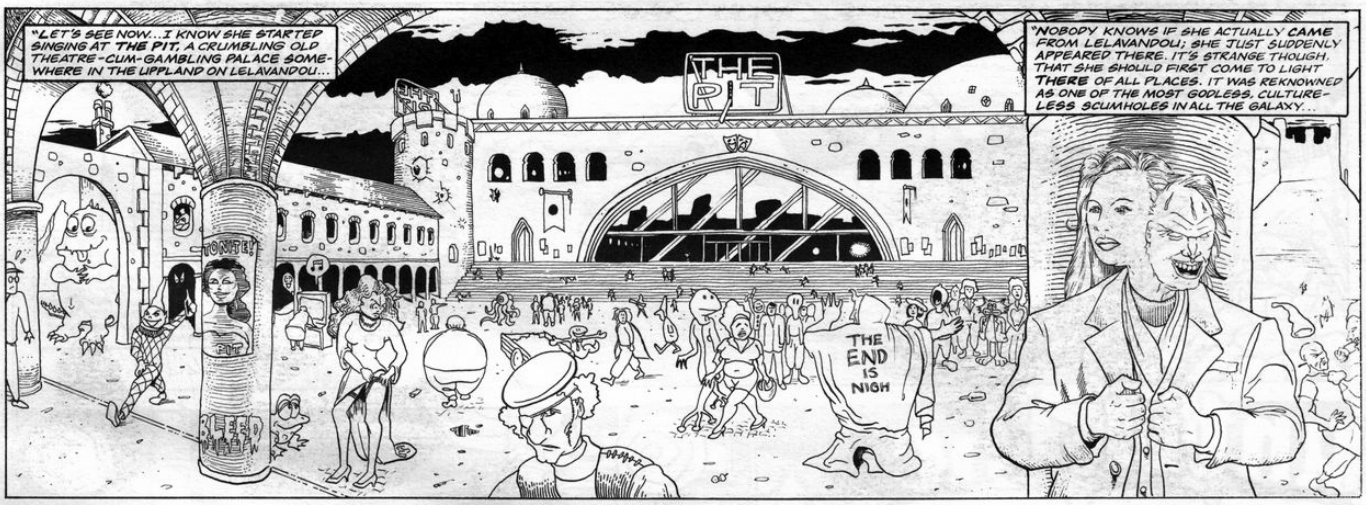

HERE... LET'S SIT DOWN.


SO WHEN'S SHE GOING TO WAKE UP?
NO-ONE KNOWS. THEY SAY WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR HER TO SMILE BEFORE WE HEAR HER SING AGAIN.

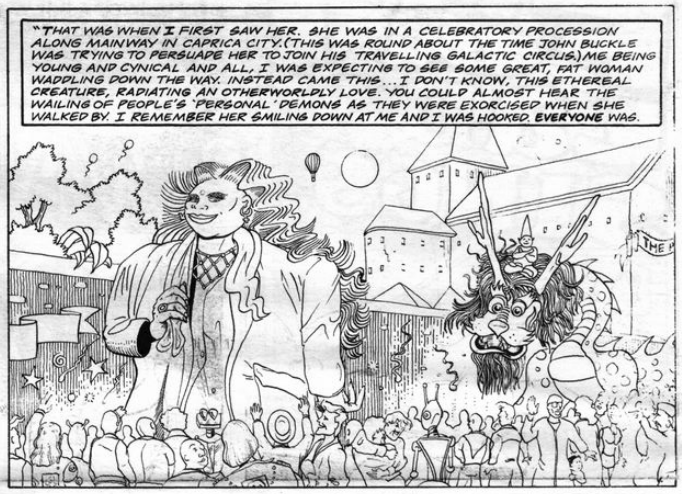
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SHE SINGS?
UM...WELL, SHE USED TO SING IN SIX DIFFERENT VOICES AT THE SAME TIME AND SHE PROMISED BEFORE SHE WENT TO SLEEP THAT WHEN SHE AWOKE, SHE'D SING IN HER SEVENTH, WHICH WOULD... UH, "LIFT US ALL ONTO THE HIGHER ROAD"...

SO THAT'S WHAT WE'RE WAITING FOR. IS THAT TRUE? I MEAN, ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT A ROAD TO A HIGHER PARADISE?
'COURSE. SHE WAS ALWAYS OPENING DOORWAYS. WHAT SHE SAYS IS WHAT SHE DOES.

GO ON. TELL ME ABOUT HER. I WANT TO HEAR THE DEVIL BIT AGAIN.
MM. I'LL SEE IF I CAN REMEMBER A FEW THINGS...


"LET'S SEE NOW... I KNOW SHE STARTED SINGING AT THE PIT, A CRUMBLING OLD THEATRE-CUM-GAMBLING PALACE SOMEWHERE IN THE UPPLAND ON LELAVANDOU...
THE PIT
TONITE!
PIT
LEED
THE END IS NIGH
"NOBODY KNOWS IF SHE ACTUALLY CAME FROM LELAVANDOU; SHE JUST SUDDENLY APPEARED THERE. IT'S STRANGE THOUGH, THAT SHE SHOULD FIRST COME TO LIGHT THERE OF ALL PLACES. IT WAS REKNOWNED AS ONE OF THE MOST GODLESS, CULTURELESS SCUMHOLES IN ALL THE GALAXY...

"SHE ONLY STAYED THERE LONG ENOUGH TO CONVERT THE PEOPLE TO HER WAY OF THINKING BEFORE MOVING ON. HOW COULD SUCH A PLACE CONTAIN THAT VOICE, THE VOICE THAT HEALED ALL MALADIES? ANYWAY, SOON SHE WAS TOURING RIGHT THE WAY THROUGH THE RIM. DIVA OF THE AXIS WORLDS THEY CALLED HER, THOUGH BY THE TIME SHE REACHED TERRA, SHE WAS KNOWN SIMPLY AS HEAVEN'S DIVA.

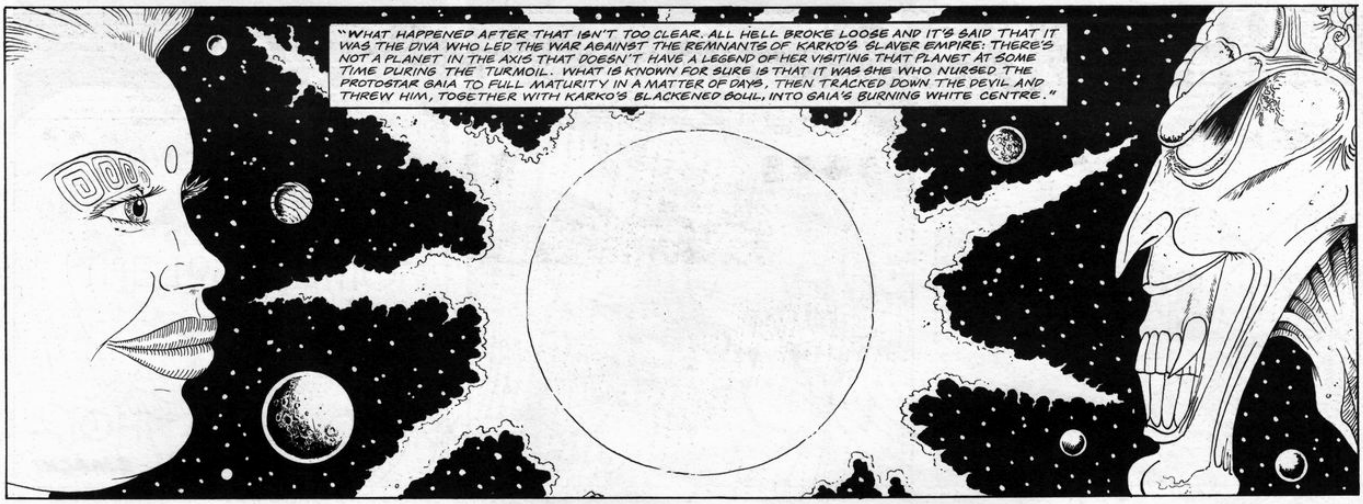

"THAT WAS WHEN I FIRST SAW HER. SHE WAS IN A CELEBRATORY PROCESSION ALONG MAINWAY IN CAPRICA CITY. (THIS WAS ROUND ABOUT THE TIME JOHN BUCKLE WAS TRYING TO PERSUADE HER TO JOIN HIS TRAVELLING GALACTIC CIRCUS.) ME BEING YOUNG AND CYNICAL AND ALL, I WAS EXPECTING TO SEE SOME GREAT, FAT WOMAN WADDLING DOWN THE WAY. INSTEAD CAME THIS... I DON'T KNOW. THIS ETHEREAL CREATURE, RADIATING AN OTHERWORLDLY LOVE. YOU COULD ALMOST HEAR THE WAILING OF PEOPLE'S 'PERSONAL' DEMONS AS THEY WERE EXORCISED WHEN SHE WALKED BY. I REMEMBER HER SMILING DOWN AT ME AND I WAS HOOKED. EVERYONE WAS.

"...AND, INSTEAD OF DOING WHAT EVERYBODY EXPECTED, WHICH WAS TO SING IN THE CIRCUS, SHE JOINED THE HAREM OF KING KARKO, EMPEROR OF THE KAYMAN SLAVER EMPIRE. HIS KINGDOM WAS THE LAST BLOT OF DARKNESS IN THE GALAXY, SO YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW UPSET HER FOLLOWERS WERE WHEN THEY LEARNT THAT THEIR BELOVED DIVA HAD JOINED HIM. THING IS, WE JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WAS UP TO...

"NOW, AS YOU KNOW, KARKO WAS SUCH AN EVIL, LAZY REPTILE THAT SELDOM WOULD HE SHIFT FROM HIS THRONE, LET ALONE RAISE HIMSELF ENOUGH TO HAVE SEX WITH A MEMBER OF HIS HAREM. INSTEAD, HE HAD AN OP WHICH ENABLED HIM TO LIFT OFF THE TOP OF HIS HEAD SO THAT THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF HIS COURT COULD STIMULATE HIS PLEASURE CENTRE WITH SPECIAL PROBES...

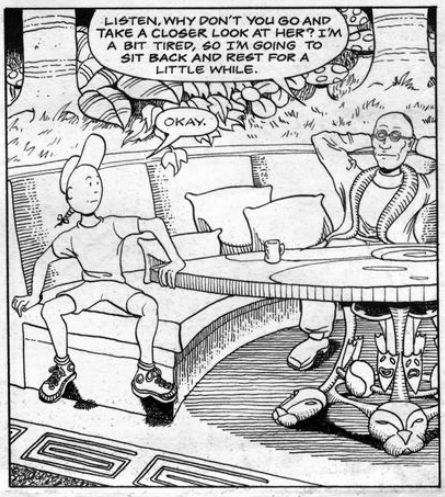
"...AND WHEN THE DIVA WAS INVITED TO PERFORM THIS SINGULAR HONOUR, SHE JUST TOOK A STRAW AND SUCKED HIS BRAINS RIGHT OUT!..."

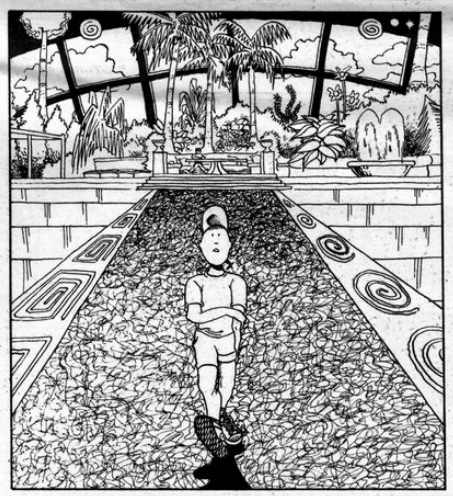
"SHE DID IT SO DELICATELY THAT KARKO DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS DEAD UNTIL THAT EVENING WHEN THE DEVIL CAME TO COLLECT HIM.
YO, SHMO! TIME TO GO!
AWWW, ISN'T HE CUTE?!

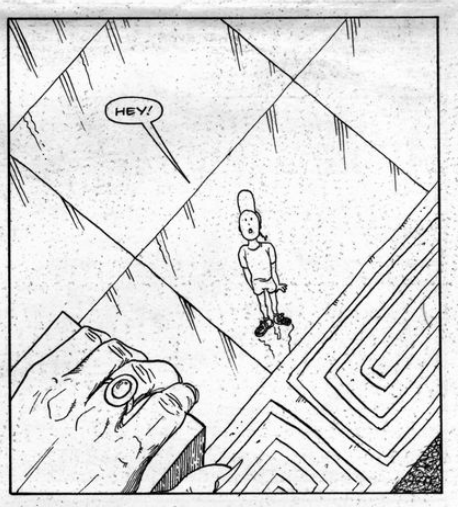

"WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT ISN'T TOO CLEAR. ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE AND IT'S SAID THAT IT WAS THE DIVA WHO LED THE WAR AGAINST THE REMNANTS OF KARKO'S SLAVER EMPIRE: THERE'S NOT A PLANET IN THE AXIS THAT DOESN'T HAVE A LEGEND OF HER VISITING THAT PLANET AT SOME TIME DURING THE TURMOIL. WHAT IS KNOWN FOR SURE IS THAT IT WAS SHE WHO NURSED THE PROTOSTAR GAIA TO FULL MATURITY IN A MATTER OF DAYS, THEN TRACKED DOWN THE DEVIL AND THREW HIM, TOGETHER WITH KARKO'S BLACKENED SOUL, INTO GAIA'S BURNING WHITE CENTRE."

AND, AS GAIA TOOK ITS PLACE AT THE CENTRE OF THE GALAXY, THE DIVA CAME BACK HERE, TO TERRA. SHE SANG ONE LAST TIME, THEN SAT DOWN AND WENT TO SLEEP.
DID YOU HEAR HER SING?

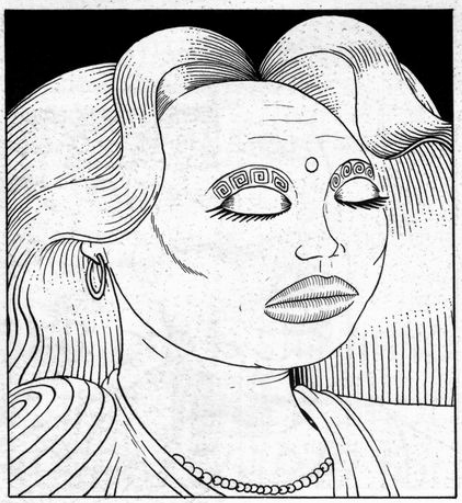
OH, YES. AND I'VE WAITED SIXTY YEARS TO HEAR HER SEVENTH VOICE...


LISTEN, WHY DON'T YOU GO AND TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT HER? I'M A BIT TIRED, SO I'M GOING TO SIT BACK AND REST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
OKAY.




HEY!

HEY!
WAKE UP!
AH, WHO'M I KIDDING?!!



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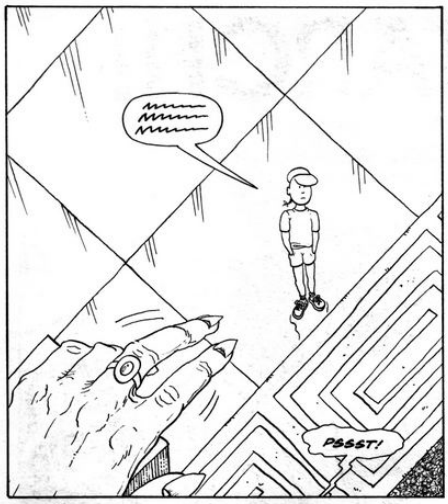
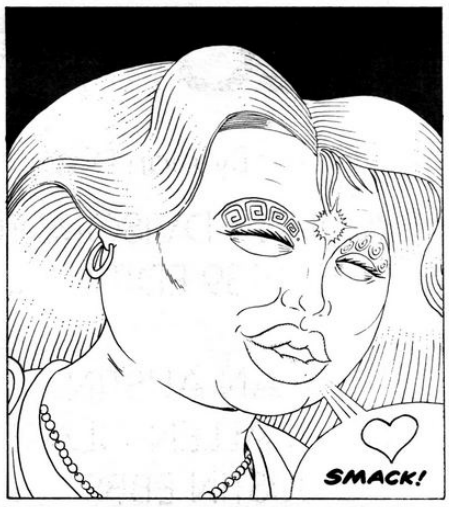
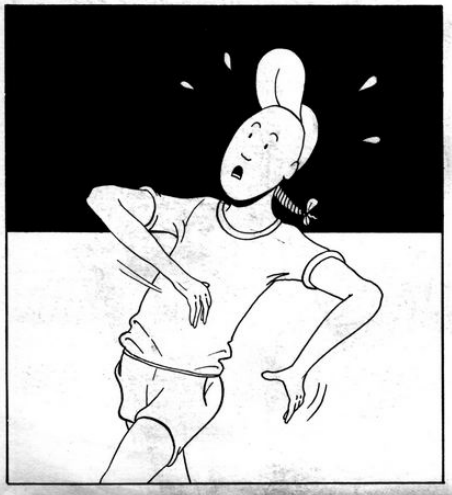

PSSST!

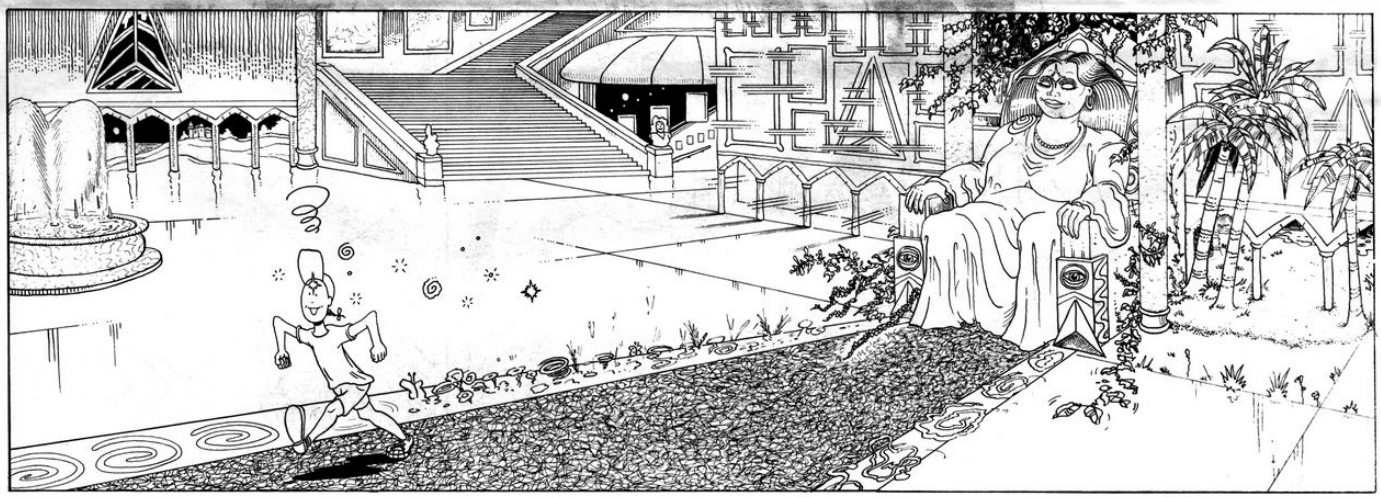
PSSSST! HEY, KID!

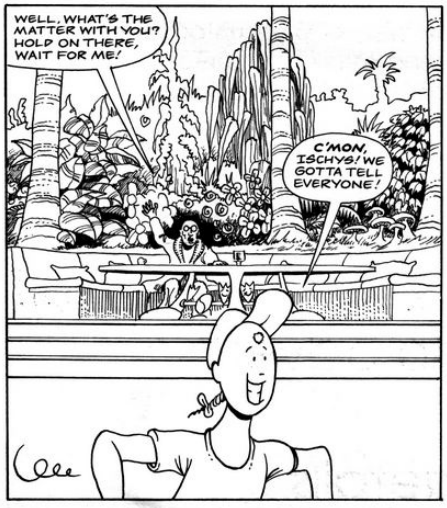

SMACK!



SMEK!
!

WOAH!




WELL, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? HOLD ON THERE, WAIT FOR ME!
C'MON, ISCHYS! WE GOTTA TELL EVERYONE!

?
OH, I SEE...SHE'S SMILING!

"SHE'S SMILING! AT LAST... IT'S A JOB I'VE LOVED, TAKING EACH OF THE CHILDREN TO SEE HEAVEN'S DIVA FOR THE FIRST TIME. I NEVER KNEW WHICH OF THEM WOULD BE THE ONE WHO WAS TO WAKE HER. MY JOB IS OVER... SOON WE'LL BE HEARING THE SEVENTH VOICE...IT WON'T BE LONG NOW."
ABADZIS 88

COMING THIS MARCH!

Cover By Alan Davis

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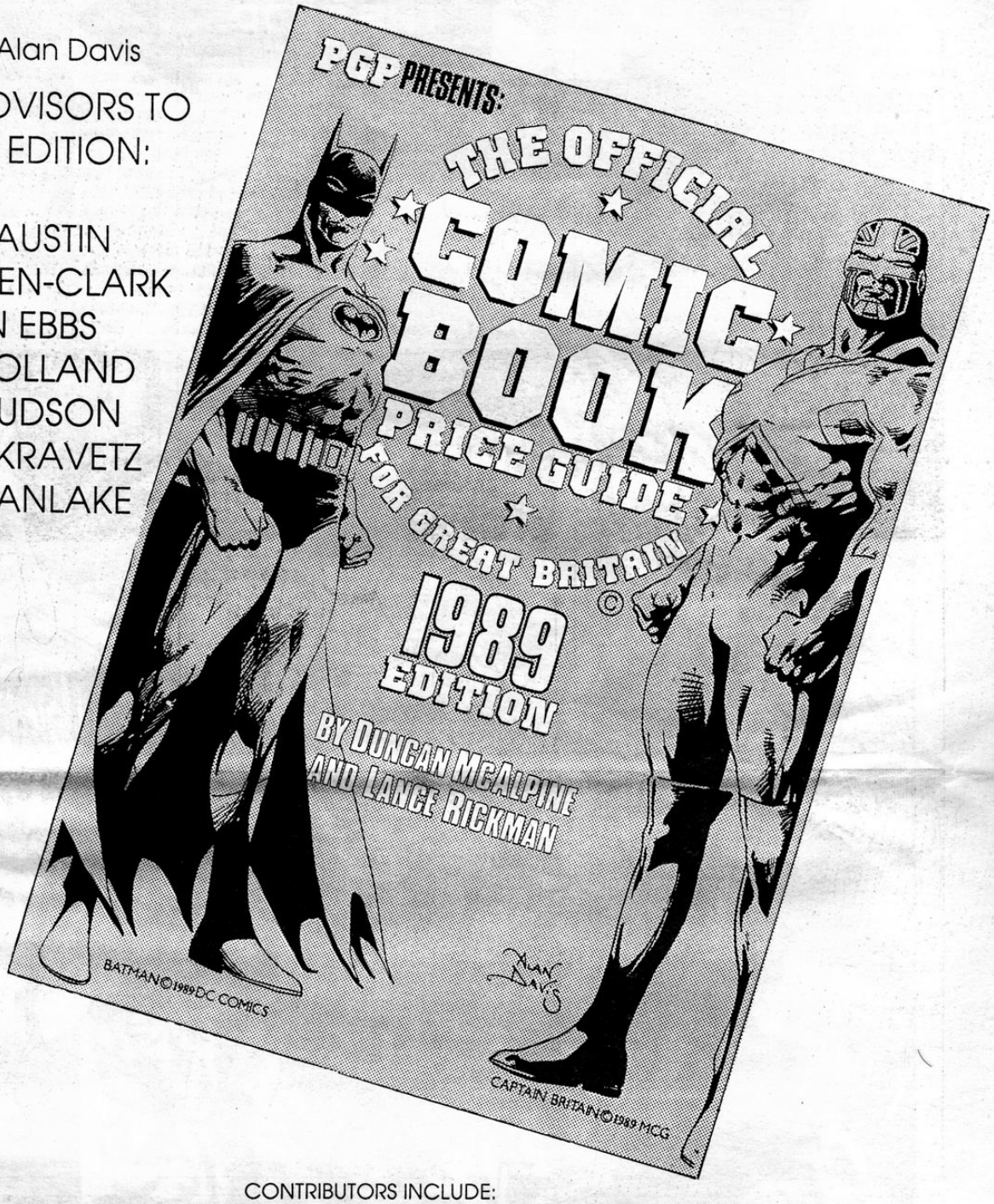

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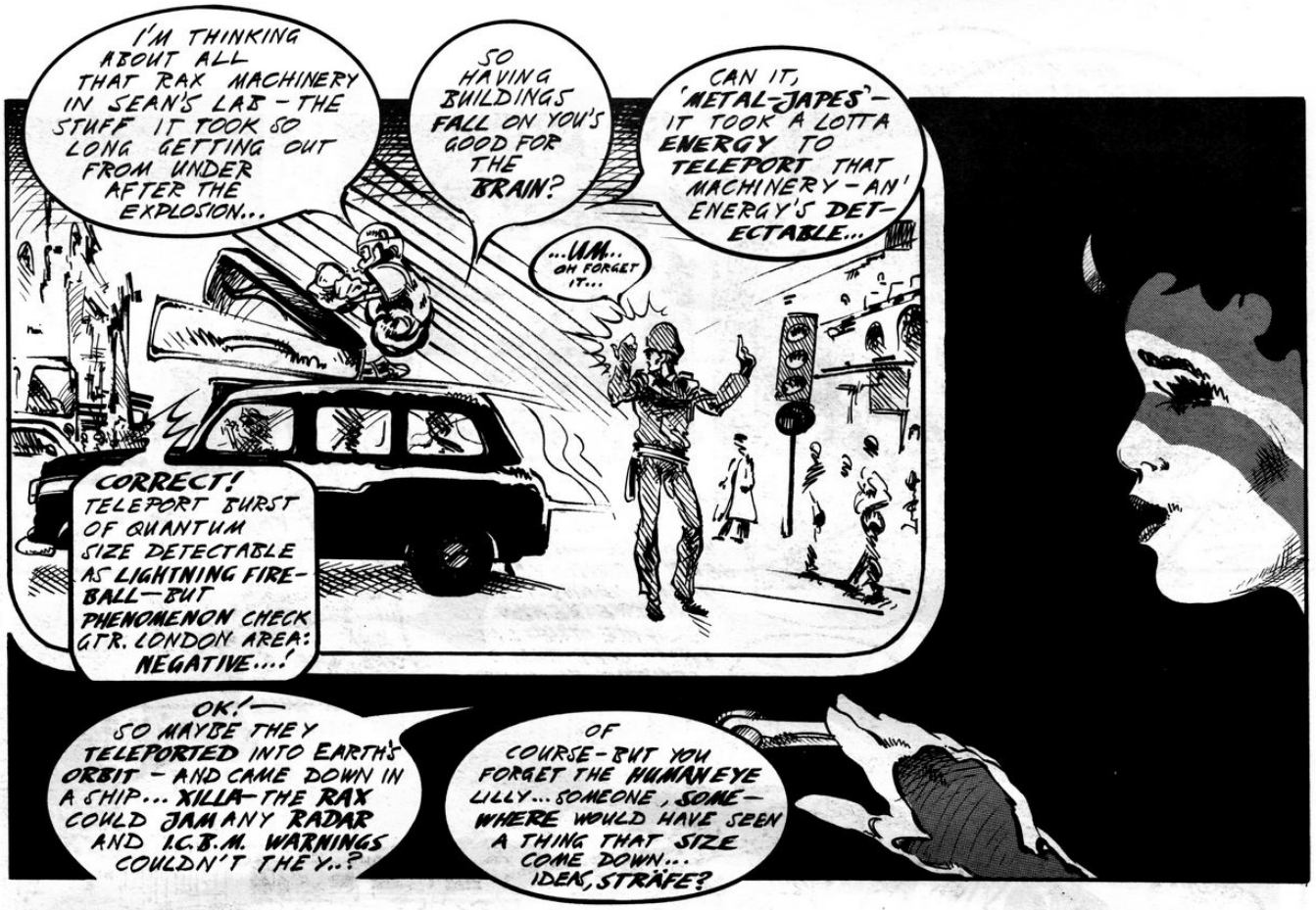
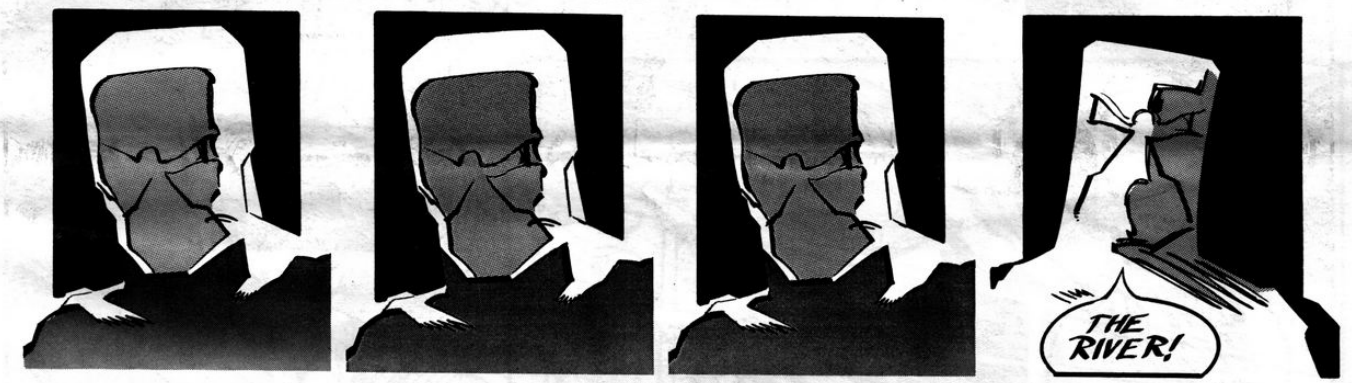
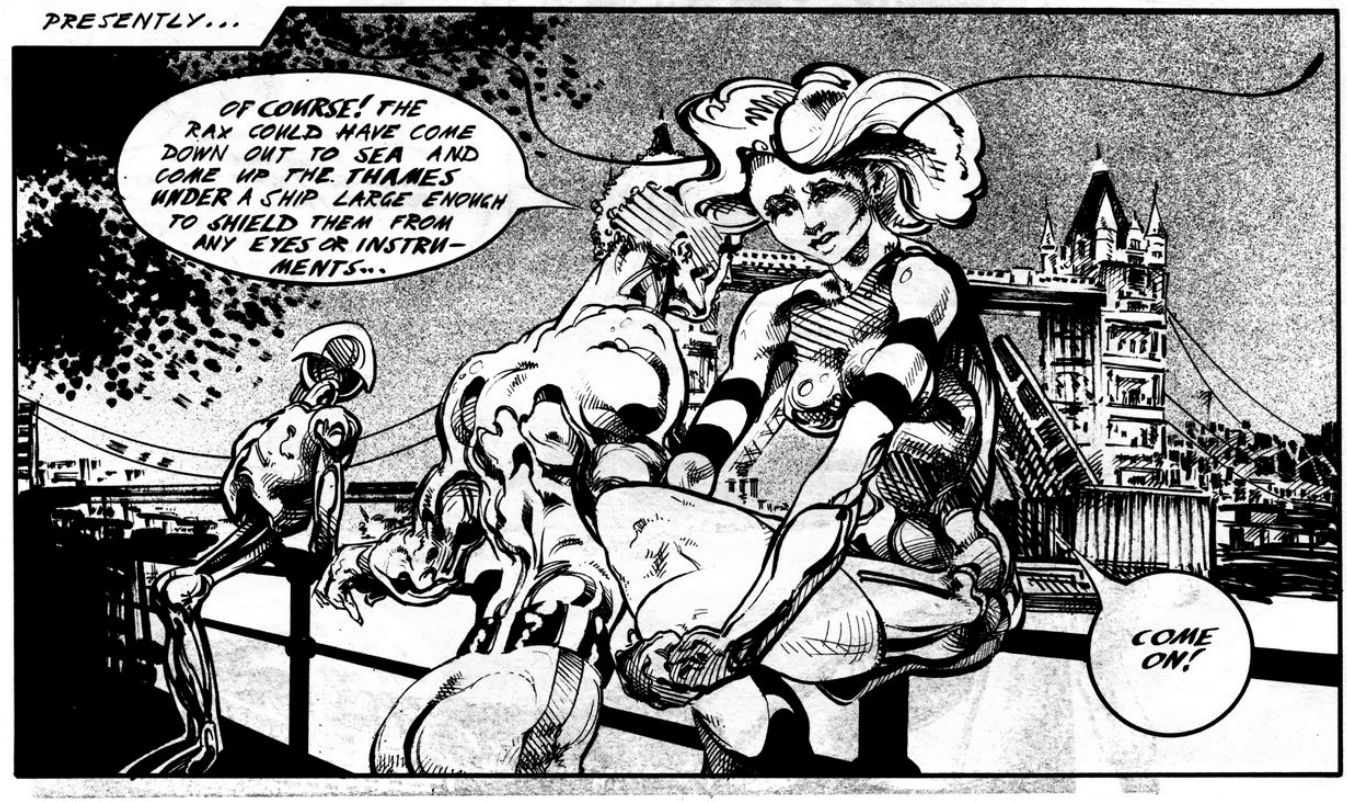
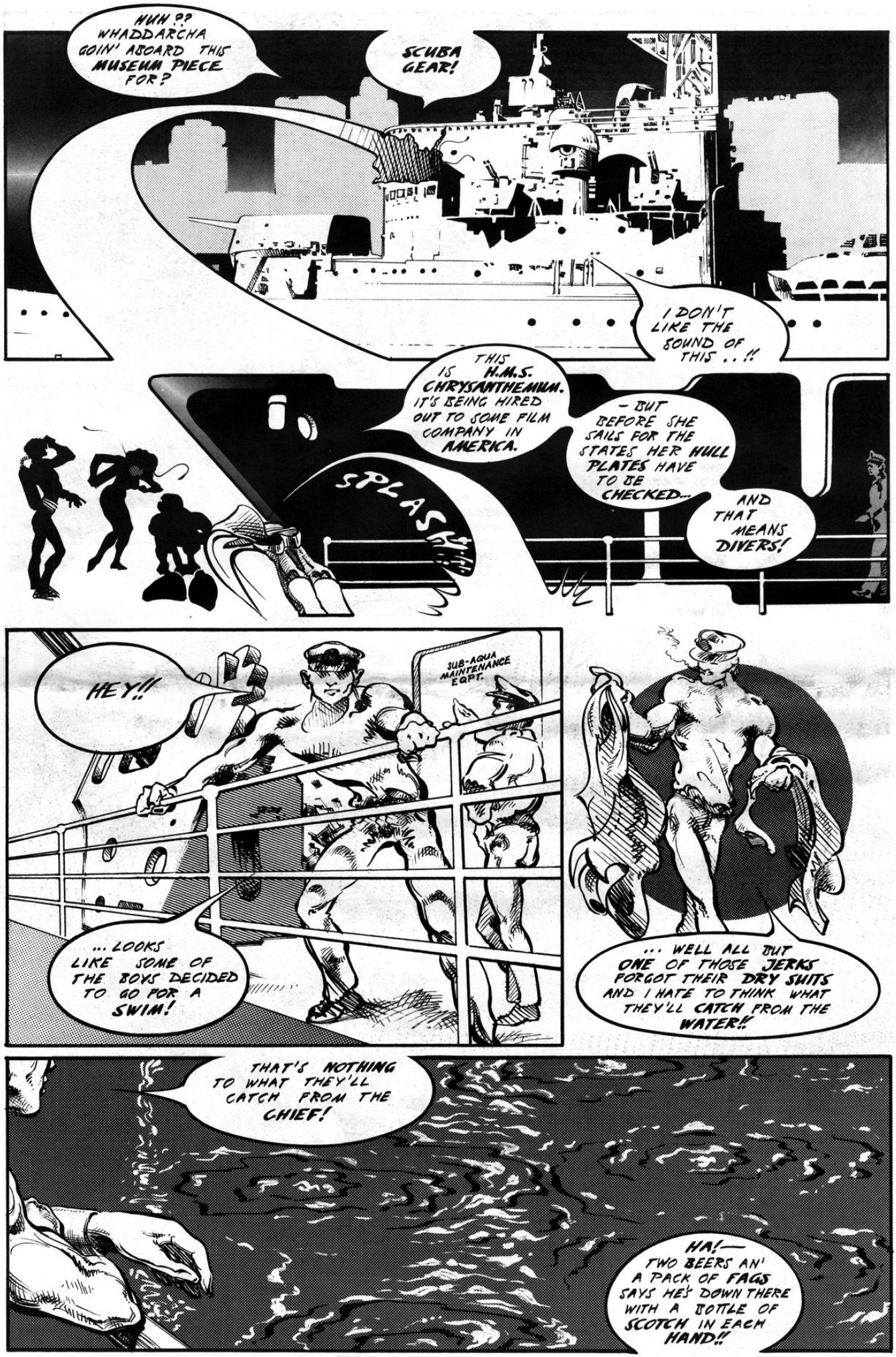
CREATOR:- RORY LITTLE.
SCRIPT:- RALPH ATKINSON.
MISSION-X ©
SEAN!!
HELLO, LILLY...
LEAVE IT LILLY! THIS SCUM SOLD US TO THE RAX AND ABANDONED YOU IN THE SEWERS — HE'S NOT YOUR BROTHER ANY LONGER!
NO!!
IT'S TRUE, LILLY... SEAN CAN PRODUCE A SITHIUM SUBSTITUTE:- THE RAX NEED IT AND HE'S SUPPLYING IT TO THEM!
YEAH — IT MAKES SENSE. 'SUPPLY OR DIE' — AN' YOU'RE ALIVE, SEAN BUDDY — FOR THE MOMENT!

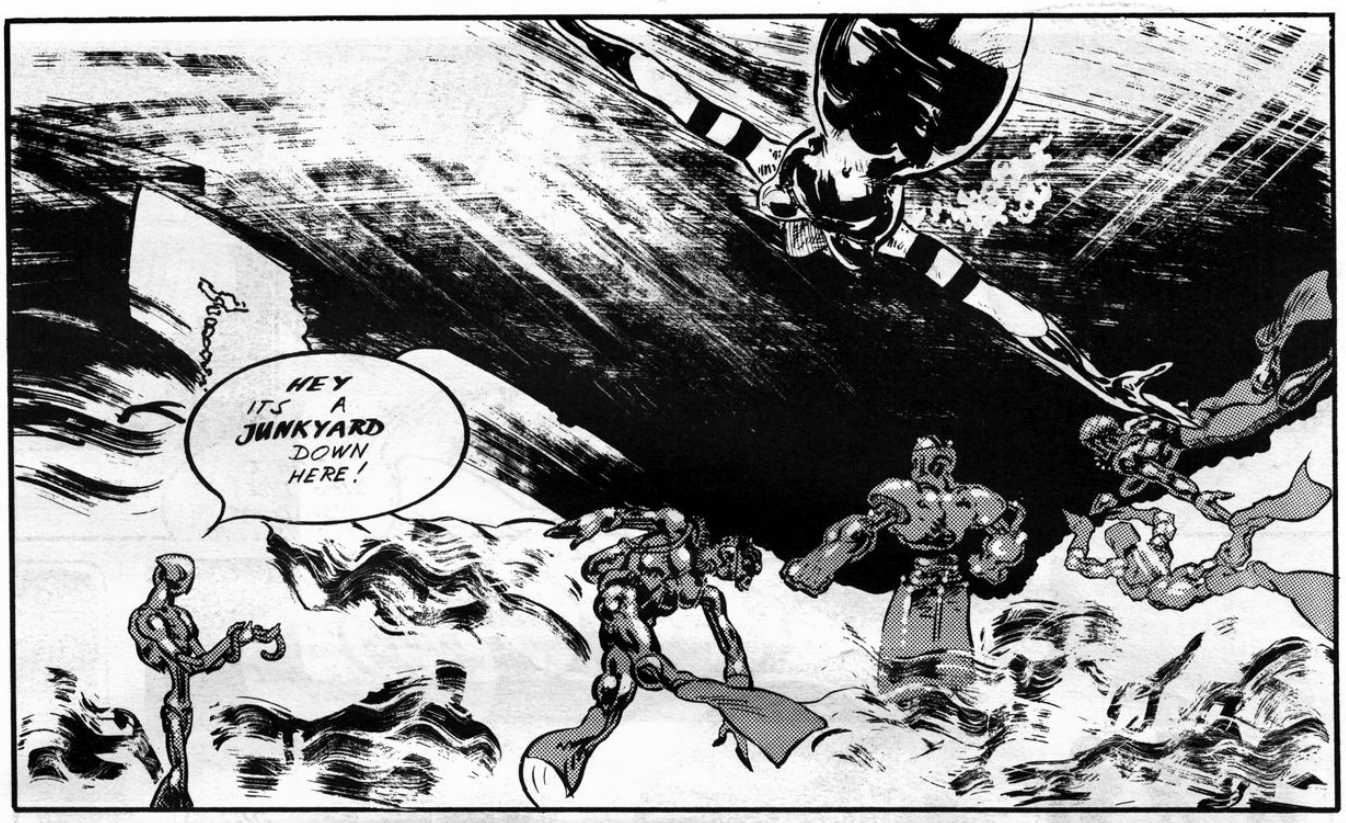
WHADDAYA SUGGEST STRAFE?
MIND-SCOUR HIM?
NOO!!
IT'S UNECESSARY.
THE RAX AMBUSHED US AT THE LAB... WITH, OR WITHOUT SEAN'S CONNIVANCE — WHICH MEANS THAT THEY WERE READY TO SACRIFICE THE LAB — THAT THEY HAVE OTHERS ELSEWHERE!
UH!
THEIR PLANS MUST BE MORE ADVANCED THAN WE IMAGINED !!!
CORRECT.— PROJECTED SITHIUM LABS TOO MANY — IMPERATIVE SEEK MAIN BASE:— FIND; DESTROY!
AND ITS SOMEPLACE OUT THERE UNDER THE CITY... BUT WHERE??
AS A RAX, MYSELF I SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELEPO-TRACE THE SHIP — BUT MY MIND IS BLANK — THE SITHIUM DIFFICIENCY IS CRIPPLING ME!
WHERE TO MISS'US?
...JUST DRIVE!


I'M THINKING ABOUT ALL THAT RAX MACHINERY IN SEAN'S LAB - THE STUFF IT TOOK SO LONG GETTING OUT FROM UNDER AFTER THE EXPLOSION...
SO HAVING BUILDINGS FALL ON YOU'S GOOD FOR THE BRAIN?
CAN IT, 'METAL-JAPES' - IT TOOK A LOTTA ENERGY TO TELEPORT THAT MACHINERY - AN' ENERGY'S DET-ECTABLE...
...UM... OH FORGET IT...
CORRECT! TELEPORT BURST OF QUANTUM SIZE DETECTABLE AS LIGHTNING FIRE-BALL - BUT PHENOMENON CHECK G.T.R. LONDON AREA: NEGATIVE...!
OK! - SO MAYBE THEY TELEPORTED INTO EARTH'S ORBIT - AND CAME DOWN IN A SHIP... XILLA - THE RAX COULD JAM ANY RADAR AND I.C.B.M. WARNINGS COULDN'T THEY..?
OF COURSE - BUT YOU FORGET THE HUMAN EYE LILLY... SOMEONE, SOME-WHERE WOULD HAVE SEEN A THING THAT SIZE COME DOWN... IDEAS, STRÄFE?


THE RIVER!


PRESENTLY...
OF COURSE! THE RAX COULD HAVE COME DOWN OUT TO SEA AND COME UP THE THAMES UNDER A SHIP LARGE ENOUGH TO SHIELD THEM FROM ANY EYES OR INSTRU-MENTS...
COME ON!


NUH ?? WHADDARCHA GOIN' ABOARD THIS MUSEUM PIECE FOR?
SCUBA GEAR!
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS ..!!
THIS IS H.M.S. CHRYSANTHEMUM. IT'S BEING HIRED OUT TO SOME FILM COMPANY IN AMERICA.
- BUT BEFORE SHE SAILS FOR THE STATES HER HULL PLATES HAVE TO BE CHECKED...
AND THAT MEANS DIVERS!
SPLASH
HEY!!
SUB-AQUA MAINTENANCE EQPT.
... LOOKS LIKE SOME OF THE BOYS DECIDED TO GO FOR A SWIM!
... WELL ALL BUT ONE OF THOSE JERKS FORGOT THEIR DRY SUITS AND I HATE TO THINK WHAT THEY'LL CATCH FROM THE WATER!!
THAT'S NOTHING TO WHAT THEY'LL CATCH FROM THE CHIEF!
HA!— TWO BEERS AN' A PACK OF FAGS SAYS HE'S DOWN THERE WITH A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH IN EACH HAND!!

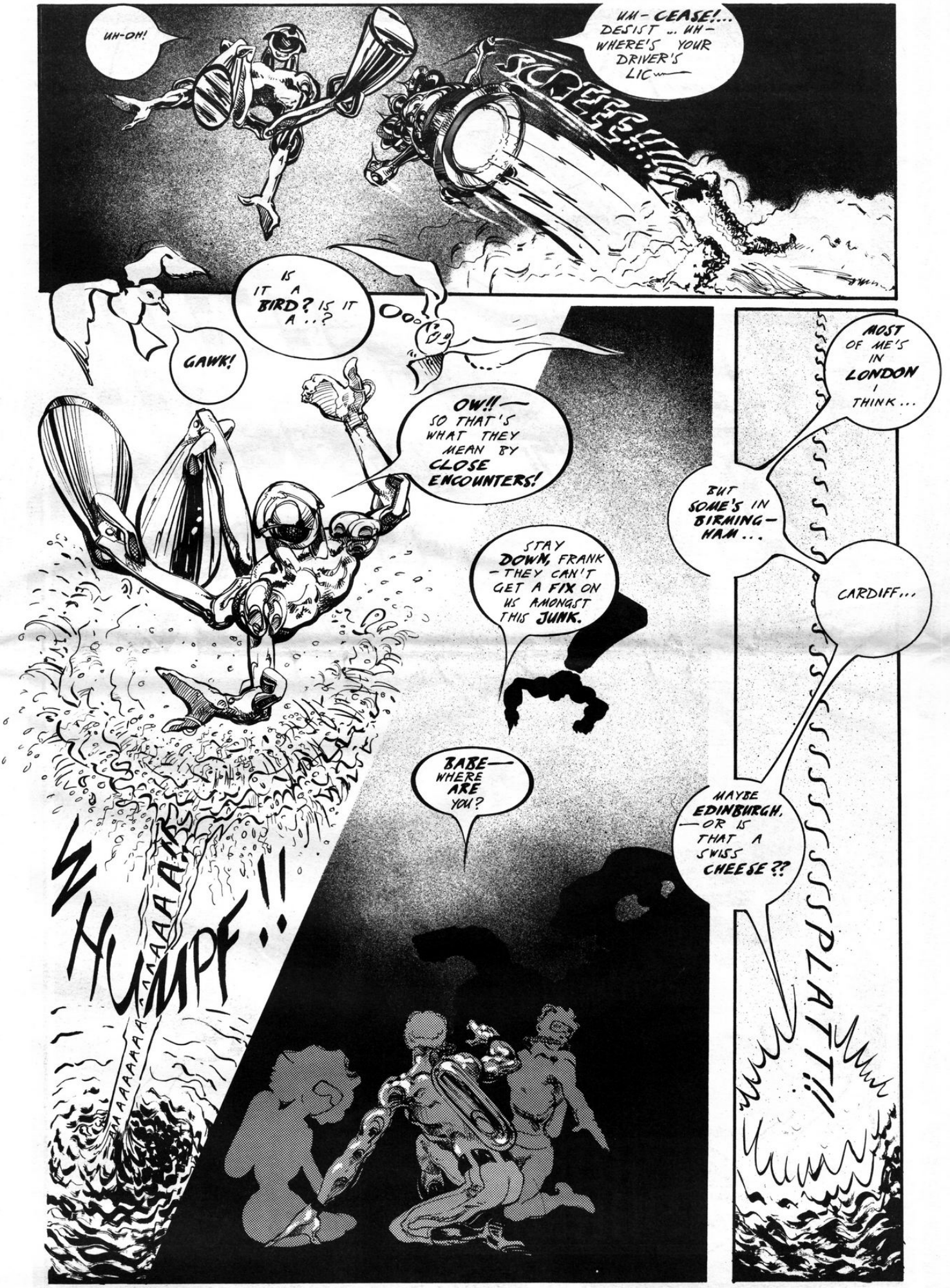

HEY IT'S A JUNKYARD DOWN HERE!

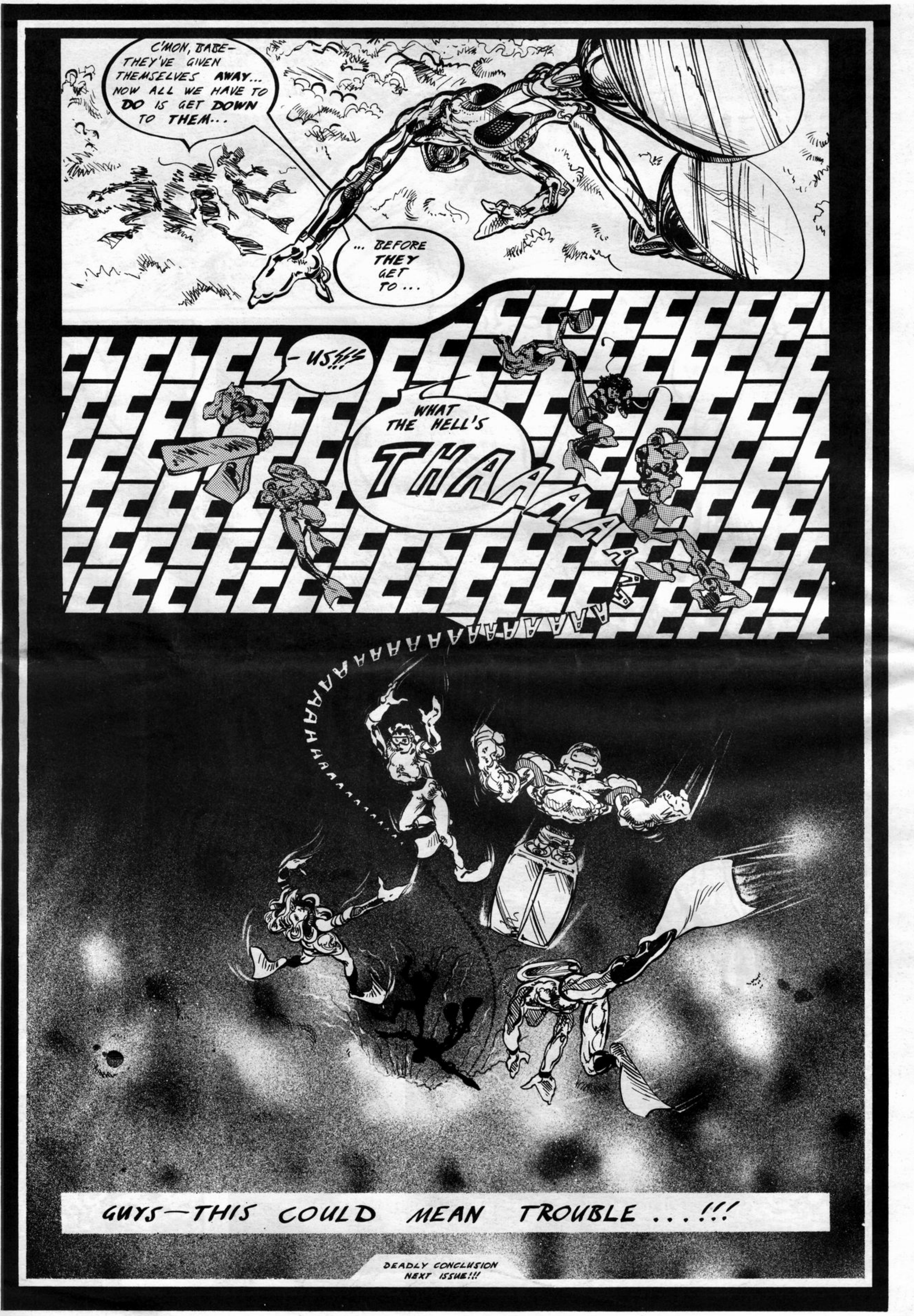
A GRAVEYARD, MORE LIKE !!!
JEEZE! NOW I KNOW GANGLAND SWIMWEAR FASHIONS ARE REALLY TRANSATLANTIC!!
UGH!
QUIET!... SOMETHING'S OUT THERE — I CAN SENSE IT WATCHING, WAITING...

HUH?
WHAT'S THAT??

AAAAAAA...

SWAFF!!
BURP!
FOR PETE'S SAKE, SEAN - ITS ONLY A SNAPPING TURTLE! THE RIVER'S INFESTED WITH 'EM!
HEY, MAN — THAT GREENBACK PUT THE BIGHT ON BETTER'N A NEW YORK COP!
THAT'LL DO, MISSION-X — THERE'S ONLY ONE THING ON THE RIVER BIG ENOUGH FOR THE RAX TO HIDE UNDER...
AND WE'RE GETTING CLOSE!
H.M.S. BELFAST! — ...HUH??
NOTHING! THE RIVER BOTTOM'S EMPTY — WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE DRAWINGBOARD — AND I THOUGHT WE WERE SO NEA —


UH-OH!
UH- CEASE!... DESIST .. UH- WHERE'S YOUR DRIVER'S LIC
SCREEEE!!!
IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A ..?
GAWK!
OW!! — SO THAT'S WHAT THEY MEAN BY CLOSE ENCOUNTERS!
STAY DOWN, FRANK — THEY CAN'T GET A FIX ON US AMONGST THIS JUNK.
BABE — WHERE ARE YOU?
WHUMPF!!
AAAAAAAAAAAA
MOST OF ME'S IN LONDON I THINK...
BUT SOME'S IN BIRMING-HAM...
CARDIFF...
MAYBE EDINBURGH, — OR IS THAT A SWISS CHEESE??
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSPLATTT!!


C'MON, BABE— THEY'VE GIVEN THEMSELVES AWAY... NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET DOWN TO THEM...
... BEFORE THEY GET TO ...
-US!!!
WHAT THE HELL'S THAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH
GUYS—THIS COULD MEAN TROUBLE ...!!!
DEADLY CONCLUSION NEXT ISSUE!!!

LONDON INTERNATIONAL COMEDY FESTIVAL

24th February – 11th March

FRANKIE HOWERD

JANGO EDWARDS

LICEDEI

BARBARA WINDSOR

EMO PHILIPS

LES BUBB

MAMMON

HANCOCK'S LAST HALF HOUR

FRIDAY NIGHT CLIVE

LUCKY BASTARD

KITCH 'N' COMEDY

CHAT SHOW

TALENT SHOW

CABARET CRAWL

& many many more

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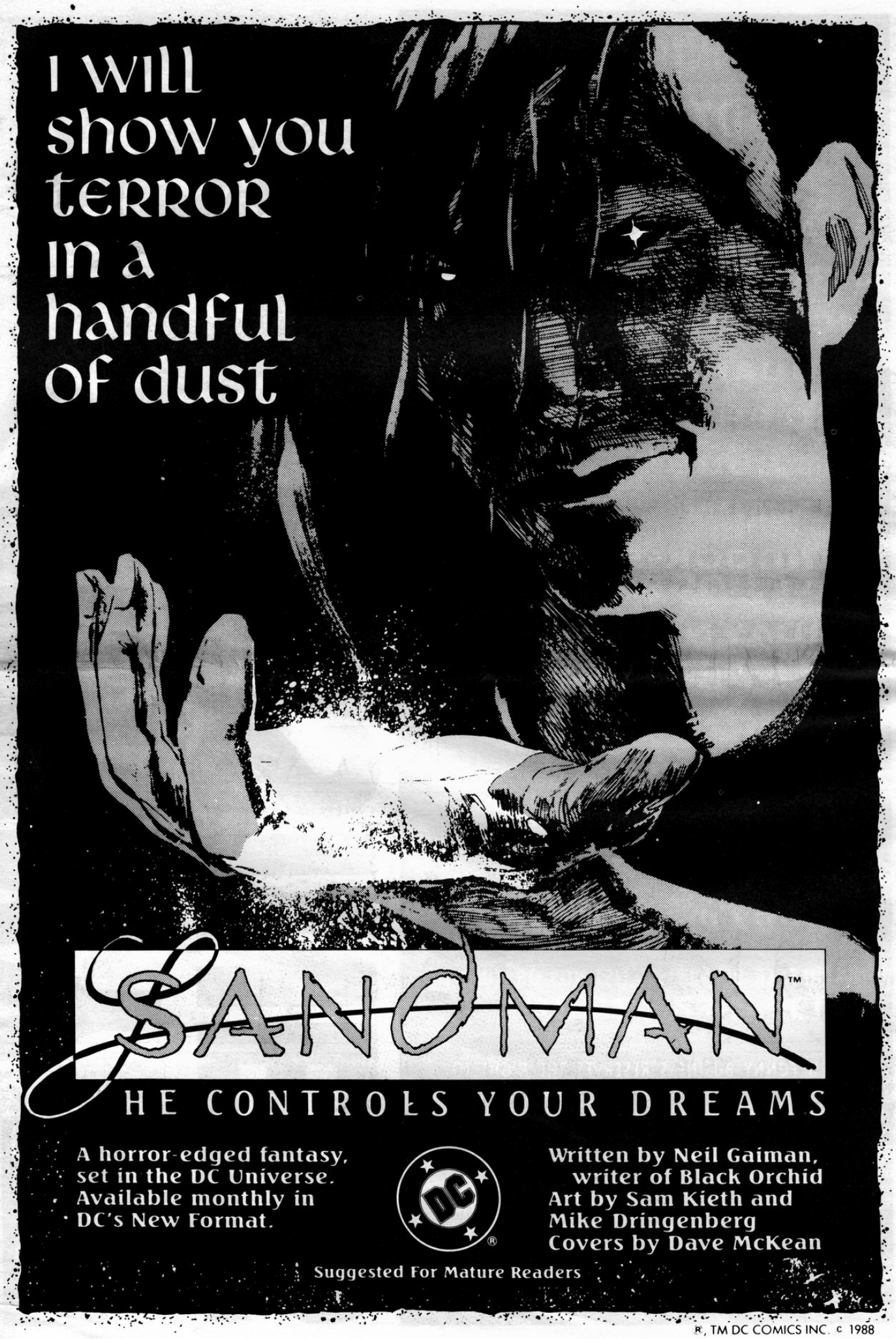
HOLSTEN FUNNY BUSINESS

SUPPORTED BY Time Out LONDON'S WEEKLY GUIDE



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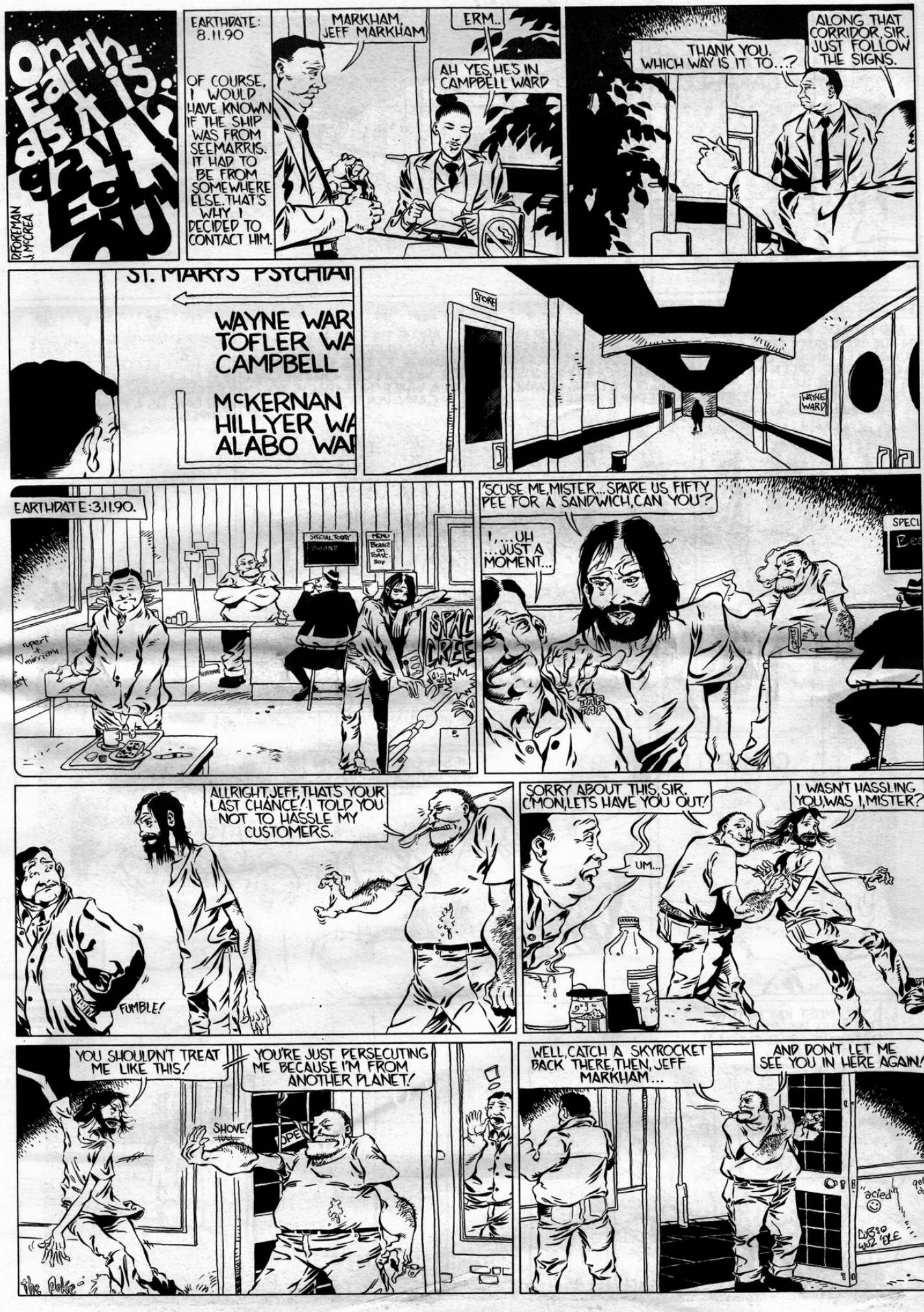
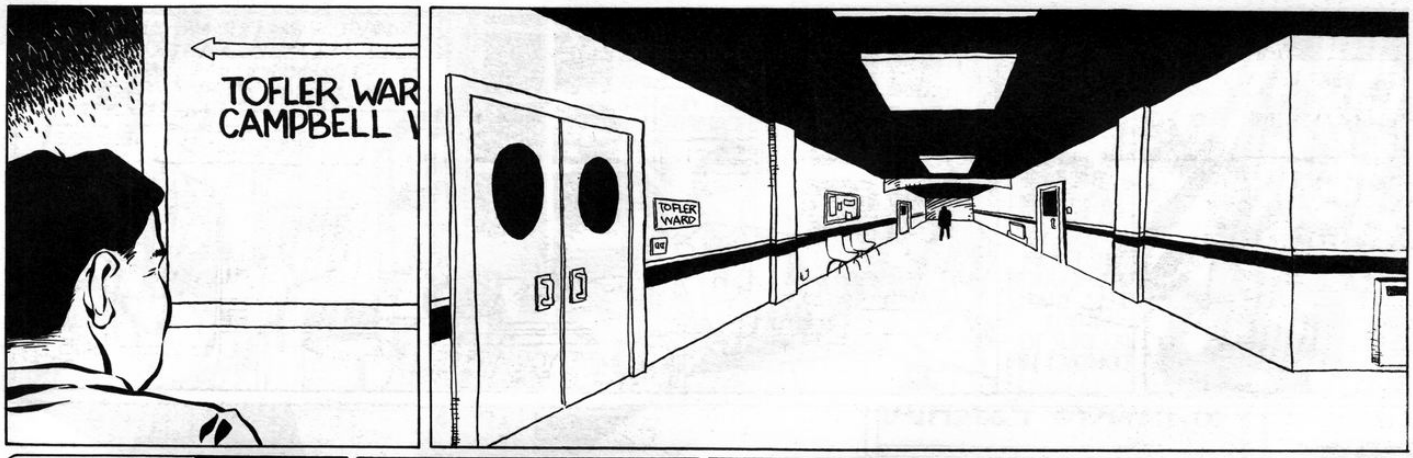
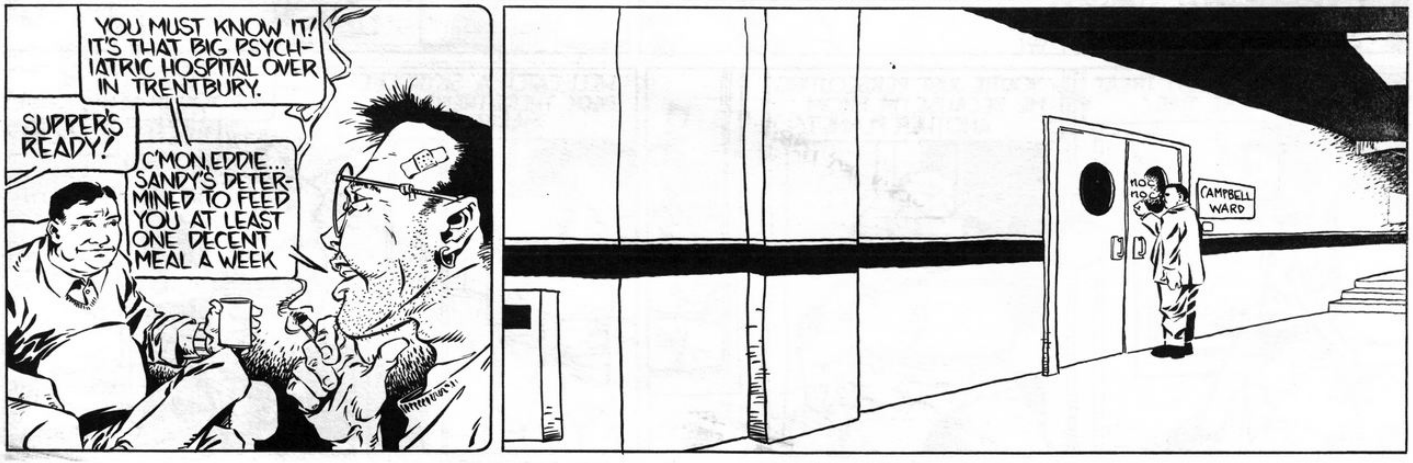
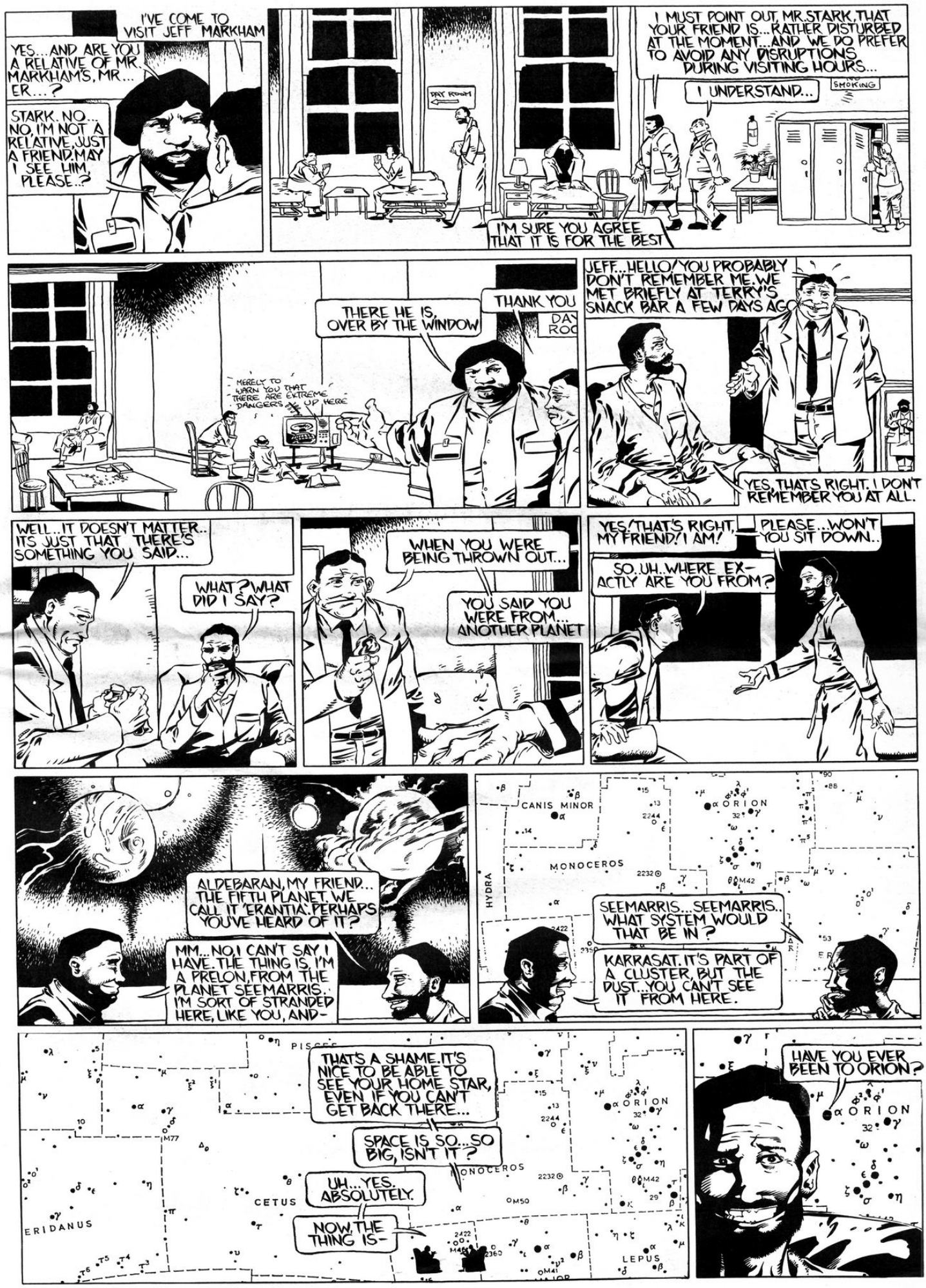

On Earth, as it is.
D.FOREMAN
J.McCREA
EARTHDATE: 8.11.90
OF COURSE, I WOULD HAVE KNOWN IF THE SHIP WAS FROM SEEMARRIS. IT HAD TO BE FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE. THAT'S WHY I DECIDED TO CONTACT HIM.
MARKHAM, JEFF MARKHAM
ERM..
AH YES, HE'S IN CAMPBELL WARD
THANK YOU. WHICH WAY IS IT TO...?
ALONG THAT CORRIDOR, SIR, JUST FOLLOW THE SIGNS.
ST. MARYS PSYCHIAT
WAYNE WAR
TOFLER WA
CAMPBELL
McKERNAN
HILLYER WA
ALABO WA
STORE
WAYNE WARD
EARTHDATE: 3.11.90.
SPECIAL TODAY
MENU
'SCUSE ME, MISTER... SPARE US FIFTY PEE FOR A SANDWICH, CAN YOU?
I,...UH ...JUST A MOMENT...
TAIR TAIR
ALLRIGHT, JEFF, THAT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE! I TOLD YOU NOT TO HASSLE MY CUSTOMERS.
FUMBLE!
SORRY ABOUT THIS, SIR. C'MON, LETS HAVE YOU OUT!
I WASN'T HASSLING YOU, WAS I, MISTER?
UM...
YOU SHOULDN'T TREAT ME LIKE THIS!
YOU'RE JUST PERSECUTING ME BECAUSE I'M FROM ANOTHER PLANET!
SHOVE!
WELL, CATCH A SKYROCKET BACK THERE, THEN, JEFF MARKHAM...
AND DON'T LET ME SEE YOU IN HERE AGAIN!
"acied"
get out
LUGSO WUZ 'ERE
The Poke


TOFLER WAR
CAMPBELL W
TOFLER WARD

EARTHDATE:5.11.90
..AND FINALLY- IF YOU'RE LIVING IN THE TRENTBURY AREA OF TOWN, KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR THOSE LITTLE GREEN MEN/YES, WE'VE HAD ANOTHER RASH OF U.F.O. SIGHTINGS-ALL REPORTED IN THAT SAME AREA...
...STRANGE THINGS UP IN THE SKIES/RESIDENTS HAVE REPORTED LARGE CIGAR-SHAPED FORMATIONS OF LIGHTS. SOMETIMES JUST HOVERING, SOMETIMES MOVING AT INCREDIBLE SPEEDS.
...AND IF THEY DO HAVE SHIPBOARD RADIOS, LETS HOPE THEY MANAGE TO TUNE INTO WONDERFUL WALTON ONE-OH-FIVE ONCE IN A WHILE/NOW, BACK TO GARY PHILPOTT...
AWK!
THANKS, MARK! AND WE'VE GOT THE 'GRIPELINE' COMING UP AFTER THE NEXT RECORD, SO IF ANY OF YOU ALIENS ARE OUT THERE LISTENING, WHY DON'T YOU CALL AND GIVE US A FEW OF YOUR GRIPES...
SIZZLE!

CAMPBELL W
EARTHDATE:6.11.90
JEFF MARKHAM? YEAH, I KNOW HIM.
HE'S A CASE! ALWAYS IN AND OUT OF ST. MARY'S..
ST. MARY'S?
SA THE WHA


YOU MUST KNOW IT! IT'S THAT BIG PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL OVER IN TRENTBURY.
SUPPER'S READY!
C'MON, EDDIE... SANDY'S DETERMINED TO FEED YOU AT LEAST ONE DECENT MEAL A WEEK
NO NO NO
CAMPBELL WARD


I'VE COME TO VISIT JEFF MARKHAM
YES... AND ARE YOU A RELATIVE OF MR. MARKHAM'S, MR... ER...?
STARK. NO... NO, I'M NOT A RELATIVE, JUST A FRIEND. MAY I SEE HIM, PLEASE...?
DAY ROOM
I MUST POINT OUT, MR. STARK, THAT YOUR FRIEND IS... RATHER DISTURBED AT THE MOMENT... AND WE DO PREFER TO AVOID ANY DISRUPTIONS DURING VISITING HOURS...
I UNDERSTAND...
NO SMOKING
I'M SURE YOU AGREE THAT IT IS FOR THE BEST
THERE HE IS, OVER BY THE WINDOW
THANK YOU
MERELY TO WARN YOU THAT THERE ARE EXTREME DANGERS UP HERE
JEFF... HELLO/ YOU PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER ME. WE MET BRIEFLY AT TERRY'S SNACK BAR A FEW DAYS AGO.
YES, THAT'S RIGHT. I DON'T REMEMBER YOU AT ALL.
WELL... IT DOESN'T MATTER.. ITS JUST THAT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SAID...
WHAT? WHAT DID I SAY?
WHEN YOU WERE BEING THROWN OUT...
YOU SAID YOU WERE FROM... ANOTHER PLANET
YES! THAT'S RIGHT, MY FRIEND! I AM!
PLEASE... WON'T YOU SIT DOWN..
SO.. UH.. WHERE EXACTLY ARE YOU FROM?
ALDEBARAN, MY FRIEND... THE FIFTH PLANET. WE CALL IT 'ERANTIA'. PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF IT?
MM... NO, I CAN'T SAY I HAVE. THE THING IS, I'M A PRELON, FROM THE PLANET SEEMARRIS.. I'M SORT OF STRANDED HERE, LIKE YOU, AND-
CANIS MINOR
ORION
MONOCEROS
HYDRA
SEEMARRIS... SEEMARRIS.. WHAT SYSTEM WOULD THAT BE IN?
KARRASAT. IT'S PART OF A CLUSTER, BUT THE DUST... YOU CAN'T SEE IT FROM HERE.
PISCES
THAT'S A SHAME. IT'S NICE TO BE ABLE TO SEE YOUR HOME STAR, EVEN IF YOU CAN'T GET BACK THERE...
SPACE IS SO... SO BIG, ISN'T IT?
UH... YES. ABSOLUTELY.
NOW, THE THING IS-
CETUS
ERIDANUS
LEPUS
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO ORION?

NO, I'VE PASSED IT A COUPLE OF TIMES, BUT I NEVER STOPPED THERE
PITY...YOU KNOW, SOME OF THE PLANETS THERE, THEY'RE LIKE PARADISE.
LISTEN, CAN YOU GET ME OUT OF HERE? I MEAN, OFF THIS WORLD...

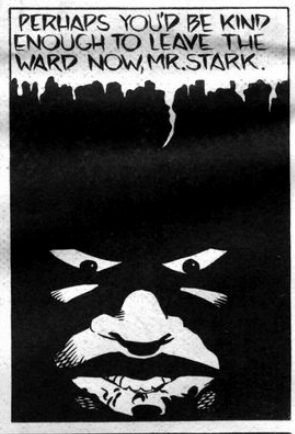
NOT MYSELF...NOT FOR A LONG TIME...
BUT THAT'S WHY I CAME. I HEARD IT ON THE RADIO. EARTHER U.F.O. SIGHTINGS OVER TRENTBURY. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE ONE OF YOURS...

AT LAST! THEY'VE COME FOR ME!
I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!
JEFF...JEFF..CAN YOU KEEP IT DOWN? ONLY, I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE-

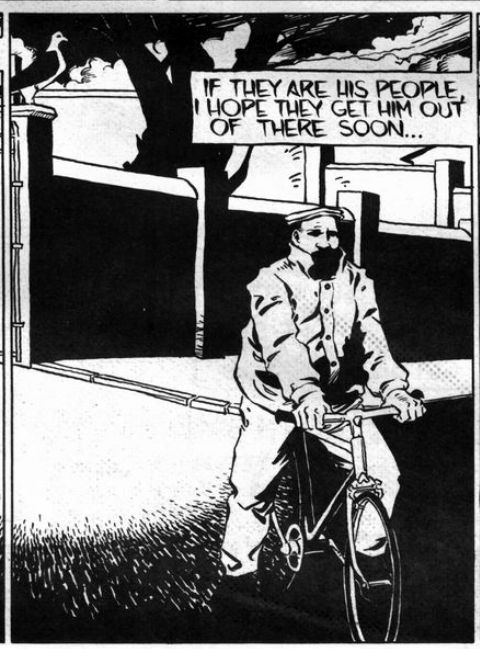
LET ME OUT! MY PEOPLE HAVE COME FOR ME!
BEFORE THE SEDAN CHAIR DISAPPEARS AGAIN...

COME ON NOW, JEFFREY..
LET'S GET YOU BACK TO YOUR BED
MIS-TER STARK!

I'M AFRAID WE REALLY CAN'T CONSIDER THIS A POSITIVE CONTRIBUTION TO OUR PATIENT'S WELLBEING.
I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN...


PERHAPS YOU'D BE KIND ENOUGH TO LEAVE THE WARD NOW, MR. STARK.

TKOW!
ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL FOR THE MENTALLY ILL
5


IF THEY ARE HIS PEOPLE, I HOPE THEY GET HIM OUT OF THERE SOON...

YOU COULD END UP MAD IN A PLACE LIKE THAT.
END

Time Out

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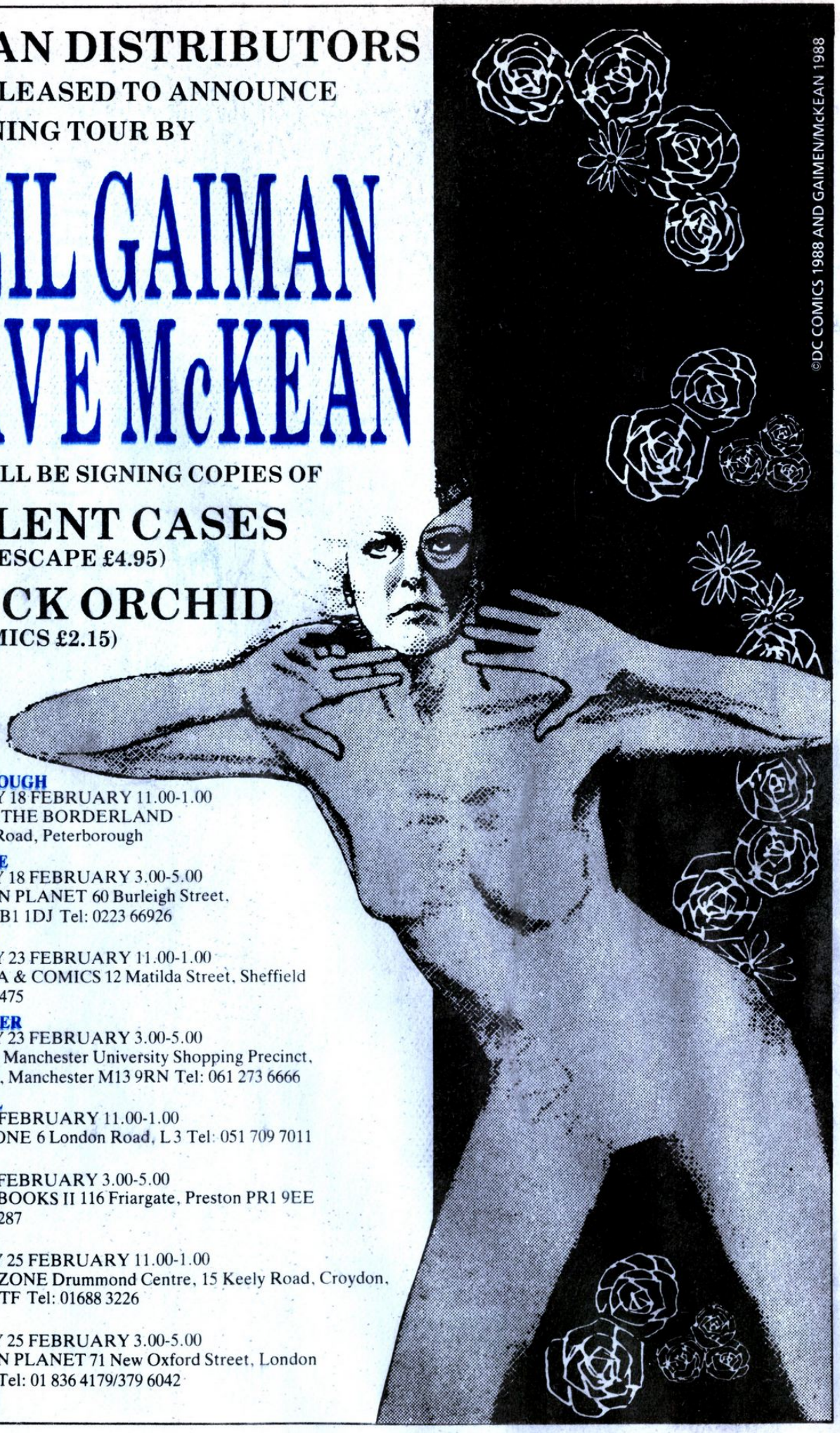

PETERBOROUGH
SATURDAY 18 FEBRUARY 11.00-1.00
HOUSE ON THE BORDERLAND
32d Lincoln Road, Peterborough

CAMBRIDGE
SATURDAY 18 FEBRUARY 3.00-5.00
FORBIDDEN PLANET 60 Burleigh Street,
Cambridge CB1 1DJ Tel: 0223 66926

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ODYSSEY 7 Manchester University Shopping Precinct,
Oxford Road, Manchester M13 9RN Tel: 061 273 6666

LIVERPOOL
FRIDAY 24 FEBRUARY 11.00-1.00
CHAPTER ONE 6 London Road, L 3 Tel: 051 709 7011

PRESTON
FRIDAY 24 FEBRUARY 3.00-5.00
THUNDER BOOKS II 116 Friargate, Preston PR1 9EE
Tel: 0772 204287

CROYDON
SATURDAY 25 FEBRUARY 11.00-1.00
PHANTOM ZONE Drummond Centre, 15 Keely Road, Croydon,
Surrey CR0 1TF Tel: 01688 3226

LONDON
SATURDAY 25 FEBRUARY 3.00-5.00
FORBIDDEN PLANET 71 New Oxford Street, London
WC1A 1DG Tel: 01 836 4179/379 6042